



Title: Who Shot Bertie Wooster?

Preface:

Concerning the title, Who Shot Bertie Wooster?, well there really is no mystery. No one shot him. That is just like Bertie and his world of crazy friends, no one ever really get hurt. This is a book which I have worked on for many years and is far from being complete, but I have decided to publish what I have even if I need to add more at a later date.

Chapter One: Who actually is Bertie Wooster?



Now, where should I begin? Have you ever tried to tell a good story and just as you are already to begin you realize that you don't know how the story either should start or even end. In all the years that I have known him, I must confess that I never learned where Bertie Wooster's personal story began and as far as I can discover he is still going somewhere out there. I assume that he was born somewhere and in some location, but if that event was ever documented in some family Bible or other official document, no one I know of has ever brought that fact to life. Much like Peter Pan and other such "lost boys", Bertie Wooster not only did not grow up, and it seems that he was never born. So, as most good stories begin in the Bible with a so and so begat so and so, this story is going to have to begin without such a begatting. Therefore, I will skip these issues and begin this fine tale with only the facts I have at hand. We will have to just see where this story goes.

Bertram Wilberforce Wooster, or Bertie as most people call him, is as real to me as any other member of my own family. The reader must understand that this is going to be a very personal story about a relationship I have formed with a somewhat fictional British character and who has lived the most of his life in another time and place far, far away from anywhere I have known. Not notwithstanding this huge divide, I have truly come to love Bertie as a long lost brother or a best friend in times of need. I first met Bertie Wooster during the 1990s as I tuned into an enormously funny British TV comedy series then being aired on Public Television. It was this series that first

introduced me to the fascinating and new world of P.G. Wodehouse and I soon found that I preferred that zany world to any other form of actual reality. In Bertie Wooster's world, I found a life so bizarre and laughable that I became obsessed and felt I just had to study every detail of his wacky world. Although the television shows were wonderfully written and produced, it was not until I had literally consumed every written word regarding Bertie Wooster that he actually became a living and breathing person in my somewhat unstable mind. So, again I ask, where should I begin when trying to tell this story? Maybe I should first try to describe this good friend of mine.

***H*ere I go again.** Have you ever tried to describe some really close friend, but just couldn't find the words that would do him or her justice? I know I need to try and explain Bertie Wooster as if the reader had never met him, however if I am to get this book off on the right foot, so to speak, I "jolly well" will have to take a stab at explaining just who this man is and why anyone would want to know him. I have no knowledge of the color of Bertie Wooster's eyes or even his height and weight. There is some indication that Bertie's hair may be of a reddish hue, however I can definitely say with full authority that Bertie Wooster sports no a beard or whiskers of any kind. Such facial hair is never allowed him by his man servant Jeeves. Other than this very superficial description, there is no other way to describe Bertie Wooster, the hero of this book and the man at the center of P. G. Wodehouse's world, other than to look at Bertie Wooster's own world through his own eyes. Over the past many years, I have scoured the thousands of written pages dedicated to the life of Bertie Wooster looking for every clue that may define him and his world, and in so doing, I still believe it is possible to paint a vivid portrait of him. Therefore, it is through Bertie's own stories of his childhood, schooling, career (or lack of one), hobbies, as well as, his stories of his family and friends that I will attempt to paint this wonderful portrait.

Although, most people who read P.G. Wodehouse's books (or who are at least familiar with the television series) seem to focus much of their love and attention on Bertie's overly intelligent butler or gentleman's gentleman Jeeves, I have always maintained that Bertie Wooster is the real hero or the true main character of the Wooster and Jeeves adventures, not Jeeves. Bertie would always be a Bertie even without Jeeves, but in many ways Jeeves needs a Bertie in order to be fulfilled as a Jeeves. In other words, Bertie Wooster's incompetence never needs a Jeeves to prove that he is incompetent, but Jeeves' superiority always needs an incompetent Bertie in order to shine. True, Jeeves always has the answers, but Bertie creates the excitement and the passion. Bertie's personality is quite complex, while Jeeves in most respects, remains only a two-dimensional character actor. For this very reason, I have tabled the topic of Jeeves until a much later chapter in this book in order to give Bertie Wooster the credit that he is due.

***S*o, on with the story.** Very few people in real life, if this life can really be considered to be all that real, seemed to have known Bertie Wooster as a child. Most of us first became acquainted with Bertie, as a young man of some means living in a "present day" Edwardian London. This introduction comes from a short story entitled "Jeeves Takes Charge"^[i] first published in November 1916^[ii]. (Note: Bertie Wooster was actually born into this world earlier in the year 1916 in a short story by the name of "Extracting Young Gussie" which narrates an account chronologically later than the story in "Jeeves Takes Charge.") How old was Bertie Wooster at this point in his life? I personally have no idea. He was old enough to be living on his own, but young enough to be treated like a child by his aunts, and that is all anyone really knows. At this point in time, Bertie Wooster was residing at his somewhat permanent flat in the Berkeley Mansions building situated in the posh W1 postal district of London, though he can generally be found flitting about from one country house to another. But, Bertie always seems to return to his flat to recover from some foul plot or a fortunately failed wedding engagement. It is in "Jeeves Takes Charge" that Bertie Wooster engages his Gentleman's Gentleman Jeeves, a man with whom he is rarely parted from and is credited with keeping Bertie out of ill-formed marriages, prison and most importantly the "loony-bin."

***W*ell,** that about sums him up. Bertie Wooster is like the goofy friend everyone seems to know. Someone who will do anything for his friends when forced to do so, no matter what the cost to his reputation or personal dignity. Bertie loves a romance, just as long as it is someone else's romance. You see, it is very clear that he is most definitely afraid of personal commitment in his own life. He tough enough to ride 18 miles on a bicycle in the dead of night just to retrieve a set of misplaced house keys and he is tender enough to admit that he is never too old to play with his rubber duck in the bath. Bertie truly loves his family, but usually from a distance. True, he has been known though to enjoy vacationing with his Aunt Dahlia and Cousin Angela in Cannes, but most of the time he prefers to keep his distance from his various aunts, uncles and other such relations. However, when called upon, Bertie will even perform acts of kindness even to his most antagonistic Aunt Agatha who considers him less than a lowly insect on one of her good days. So, come with me and we will enjoy a few laughs as we examine together the life and times of this man we love to call our friend.



Chapter two: Childhood Experiences

Bertram Wilberforce Wooster was once a young child, but not a lot is known of these early days. The few details that are known however, are extremely important to understanding how Bertie evolved from a mere child to a wonderfully incompetent adult. Most of what anyone knows of his childhood is learned from the compilations of stories or brief snatches of remembrances that Bertie and his friends share from time to time when trying to make a delicate point or explain a certain awkward situation. Some of these snippets of the past are very brief and without a lot of context, while others are well-known and developed stories which are told over and over again. . Hopefully, through these stories the reader can piece together in some fashion a picture of what Bertie must have been like during his childhood and school days.

The earliest story of Bertie's childhood is told by his "good" aunt, Aunt Dahlia. One day while Bertie was in Aunt Dahlia's care, Bertie somehow accidentally swallowed his rubber pacifier. His aunt, being the loving person she is, quickly pulled the pacifier out and saved Bertie from suffocating. Nothing else is known about this incident besides the plain facts that Bertie swallowed the thing and that his aunt saved his life. No matter how simple a story this may be, Bertie's Aunt Dahlia has gotten good mileage out of it. Later in life when Bertie has caused her pain or consternation, Aunt Dahlia will sometimes remark that she should have just let Bertie choke on his pacifier.[\[1\]](#) Such stories as this go a long way in explaining later events and how well the Wooster family can rally around one of its own when he is down.

Later as a school lad, Bertie excelled in both academic and sporting events. One year he actually won the school scripture knowledge prize presumably based on his understanding of the biblical story of Balaam and his ass. Some may scoff and suggest that he somehow cheated to win the prize, but he did in fact take top billing that year as the most knowledgeable in religious studies. This award has always been a point of pride to him because it is evidence that he was at one time a very bright scholar. But the story does not end with the winning of the prize. The more interesting part came later when the school prizes were being given out. As Bertie tells the story, the presenter of the prizes dropped a book and when he bent over to pick it up he split his trousers wide open. As anyone could imagine, such a spectacle could not help but become the highlight of the entire program and something which would be laughed about for years to come.

About the same time as the aforementioned academic contest, Bertie also proved to be an sturdy athlete on the sporting field by winning a local bicycle race. This amazing feat was accomplished because all of the better racers where either disqualified or could not show up for the race. Nevertheless, Bertie did win the race. Later at Oxford, Bertie was also well known for his bicycle skills, but not necessarily for his racing speed. It seems that sometimes after he had been drinking a bit, Bertie would take off all his clothes and ride a bicycle around the quad in the nude. Such stories are never told by Bertie himself as that he seems not too proud of such antics, but his former schoolmates don't mind telling the story anyway.

During his school holidays, Bertie would visit the country homes of his various aunts and uncles. I have often wondered why he never stayed at home with his own parents, but it seems that there are no records of him ever living with his immediate family. Bertie should have learned a valuable lesson from his early holiday experiences in the country about staying clear of such treacherous places, but unfortunately even as an adult you can still find him finding more trouble than he handle at some out-of-the-way country estate. Bertie has vivid memories of staying at his Aunt Dahlia's and Uncle Tom's place, Brinkley Court. His Uncle Tom it seems was terrified that the house was going to burn down with all of the family inside. Therefore, Tom would orchestrate regular fire drills and Bertie remembers that the Brinkley Court fire bell could be heard for miles.[\[iv\]](#) Bertie also spend some holidays with his mildly vicious Aunt Agatha. While staying with Agatha, Bertie remembers having to participate in amateur theater events. For one of these productions, Bertie had to play King Edward III.[\[v\]](#) Unfortunately there is no record of how well this play was received or how well he played his part.

During one of his summer holidays, Bertie made a spectacular collection of wild flowers to be displayed during his next term at school. Apparently, as this story is told, his holiday flower project was so outstanding that his school awarded him a prize. No mention is made regarding the nature of this prize, but his Aunt Agatha regularly tells Bertie that he has not done anything else in his life worthy of any notice ever since he won the flower prize.[\[vi\]](#) It is interesting to note that in his later years, Bertie seems to have given up such interests as flowers. In fact, the subject of daisies and daisy chains absolutely sicken him when mentioned by his former fiancée, Madeline Bassett.

Another popular childhood story concerns one of Bertie's favorite pastimes, smoking. Bertie recalls that he smoked his first cigar at age fifteen. He doesn't say much about whether he liked the cigar, except only to say that it was one of Lord Worplesdon's finest. The fact that Bertie actually stole the cigar from Lord Worplesdon's house is much more the point of the story than whether or not he enjoy smoking it. Bertie vividly remembers his future Uncle Percy (the present Lord Worplesdon) chasing him with a hunting crop when Bertie was discovered with that fine cigar. Bertie never did measure up in his Uncle Percy's eyes after that incident. Their relationship later in life seems to have been soured by Bertie's behavior as a juvenile. Then again, Percy's marrying Bertie's least favorite aunt, Aunt Agatha, did not improve this situation either.

The most pivotal experience of his childhood is something that happened early on in private school and has haunted Bertie for the remainder of his life. While in his headmaster's study one day, Bertie discovered the location of the headmaster's hidden stash of cookies. Being determined to help himself to a midnight treat at the expense of the Rev. Aubrey Upjohn, the school's headmaster, Bertie slipped out of his room one night after everyone else had gone to bed. He stole secretly into the Rev. Upjohn's study and had just put his hand into the cookie jar, or biscuit tin as Bertie would call it, when he noticed that his headmaster was watching his every move from the other side of the desk. The look that registered in the Reverend's eyes was one that cannot be forgotten. This one "look" etched forever in Bertie's mind is the "look" by which all other angry, disgusted and hateful "looks" experienced later in life have been measured against. And, it is to be presumed that very few "looks" have ever matched or exceeded that one "look."

No matter if it was pacifier swallowing, scripture memorizing, bicycle riding, flower collecting, cookie stealing, or cigar smoking, Bertie's childhood was filled with action, excitement, fame, honor, and sometimes humiliation. One thing is for sure. These experiences prepared him for what was to follow in his later years. The following are two stories about the adult Bertram Wooster which go to show that some things never change.

Later in life, Bertie tells all of a harrowing experience he once had speaking at a girl's school. Apparently, one of Bertie Wooster's social position may sometimes be asked to address local schools touching on the various topics of the day. Such an invitation did come Bertie's way once and not knowing any better, he accepted the assignment. No other details are known about this speaking engagement, but according to Bertie it was one of the most beastly things he has ever done. He goes as far to say that his friend Gussie Fink-Nottle's drunken speech and prize giving at the Market Snodsbury Grammar School pales when compared to Bertie's experience at the girl's school. This episode has colored Bertie's view of both girl's schools and public speaking events and may help explain some of his other social phobia-like actions that have caused him to shy away from the public light.

Possibly the most public humiliation that Bertie ever suffered happened at his own club, the Drones Club.[\[viii\]](#) One evening at the club, Tuppy Glossop bet Bertie couldn't cross over the club swimming pool in full evening dress by

swinging on the rings that spanned the water. Not willing to run from such a bet, Bertie set out over the pool, swinging from ring to ring. As Bertie approached the finish line, Tuppy, much to Bertie's dismay, looped the last ring back out of reach of the swinging acrobat in formalwear. Having no where to go and not being able to hang on forever, Bertie was forced to drop into the water, tuxedo and all. Tuppy's subsequent pleadings for Bertie's help in wooing Angela Travers (Bertie's cousin) almost fell on deaf ears because of the painful memories of this forced swim.

So, as the reader can plainly see, there is a great deal that can be learned about a person just from retelling a few old stories. For example, we can deduce that Bertie Wooster is a man who will steal another's cookie or cigar if he feels the need. He likes to compete as an athlete, scholar, or amateur actor, even if he lacks that talent or the skill to succeed. He is a man who will take a risk and doesn't fear wagering a small bet from time to time. Yet, underneath all this manliness, there is a gentle, romantic who still recalls the days when he would collect flowers and be a pleasant guest at the country estate of a near relative.



Chapter Three: Schools and University

Bertie Wooster began his academic life at a private grammar school called Malvern House, Bramley-on-Sea[\[i\]](#), a traditional British boarding school. This academic institution, obviously unlike the American neighborhood grade school, offered Bertie greater opportunities to excel in life. At Malvern House Bertie was nurtured under the guidance of the Rev. Aubrey Upjohn M.A., the school's dour headmaster. It was at this private school, where early in his childhood Bertie met several of his lifelong friends who continue to turn up from time to time in his life. It was also here that he won two distinguished prizes, the first being "six of the juiciest" (hits) from the scholarly Rev. Upjohn for stealing biscuits, and second the scripture knowledge prize for remembering the details of Balaam and his ass. Both of these life-changing experiences are somewhat responsible for the man Bertie later became.

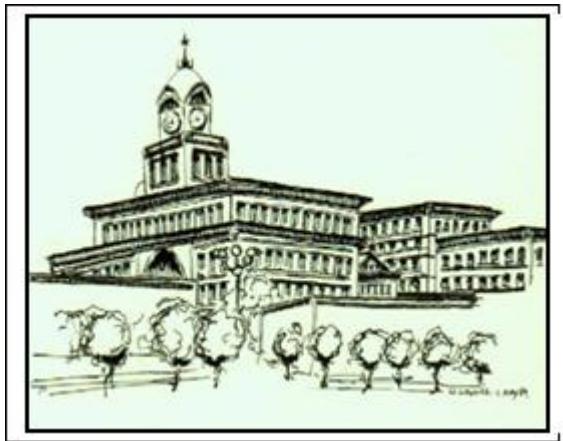
From Malvern House, Bramley-on-Sea, Bertie moved on to England's most prestigious public school, Eton. This period of his academic life has never been documented in any great detail. Even with knowing very little about this period, Bertie's record clearly indicates that it was at Eton where he first became acquainted with many of the friends who have followed him through out the remainder of his life. At Eton Bertie met such friends as Lord Chuffnell (Chuffy), Bingo Little, Monty Bodkin and possibly even the Hon. Freddie Threepwood, son of Lord Elmsworth.

After Eton, Bertie attended Magdalen College at Oxford.[\[ii\]](#) Again, his record is quite lacking in detail regarding his activities during his college years. No one seems to even remember what courses he may have studied. Quite possibly he did not attend all of his classes and he certainly did not play varsity sports like many of his contemporaries. The closest Bertie ever got to participating in a university athletic event was the time he stole a policeman's helmet while celebrating the Oxford and Cambridge boat race.

One time after an Oxford bump-supper whatever that is, Bertie had had too much to drink. Saying he was a mermaid he tried to dive into the college fountain and play the harp. At least, that is what his close friend Chuffy says happened.

School, to Bertie Wooster, was always just a place to make friends. It wasn't necessarily a place to receive an education. Bertie Wooster may have attended school, but, in the category of brains, he cannot claim to have been educated. Then again, with his money, Bertie has never really needed to depend on a degree to make it in this life. Having the use of Jeeves' brain has gotten Bertie out of most of life's troubles. Therefore, Bertie really does not have a need for any other degree or certificate. Headmasters, professors, and college deans may rest at ease. School is definitely out of the future for Bertie Wooster.

Chapter Four: Employment



When meeting someone for the first time, it is only natural to inquire about the new friend's line of business. After all, a person's occupation says a lot about a person and his or her life. One's career may explain one's personal goals and interests. A person's job will reflect on that person's social status, learning and background. What, then can one deduce from the fact that Bertie Wooster has never been employed? Does he not need to work? One time when his Aunt Dahlia told Bertie she had a job form, he simply replied that he had no desire to work.^[i] However, the more simple and direct answer to these questions are that Bertie doesn't seem to need the money. He has even gone so far as to admit several times that he is "loaded with the stuff". But, this so-called simple answer does not seem to explain this simple man. After reexamining the facts of the case, another probable answer is revealed. In a nutshell, it is that Bertie Wooster is not fit for any type work.

Anyone who has followed Bertie Wooster's history would already know that he has never worked a nine-to-five job in his life. In fact, those close to him will say that, with the exception of struggling with a crossword puzzle or a mystery novel, Bertie very rarely is seen working at all. Enamored of the quiet peaceful life, something his demanding aunts, former fiancées, and childhood friends rarely allow him to enjoy, Bertie Wooster lives a life too full for devoting his much-valued time to a regular job.

Even though, Bertie Wooster has never held down a real job, he has been suspected over the years of having been associated with several lines of business. For example, some of his acquaintances at different times have accused Bertie of being an author or writer. This rumor was never really true, though His Aunt Dahlia once engaged him to write an article on "What the Well Dressed Gentleman is Wearing" for her women's magazine called Milady Boudoir^[ii]. The story about Bertie being an author began about the time he started pretending he was a famous

writer of romantic novels appearing under the pen name of Rosie M. Banks. When the real Rosie M. Banks, (a young lady who later became the wife of Bertie's good friend Bingo Little), exposed him to be a fake, Bertie had to come clean. He and Bingo had to admit that the pretense was nothing more than a scheme to help Bingo extort spending money from an uncle who was addicted to romantic stories. So, that was the end of Bertie's writing career.

Bertie at one time was employed as a publisher. His only published book was one called The Children's Book of American Birds. This book was financed entirely by Bertie and was ghost written by Sam Patterson for Muriel Singer, the young lady who later became Mrs. Alexander Worple, the author of the books American Birds and More American Birds.

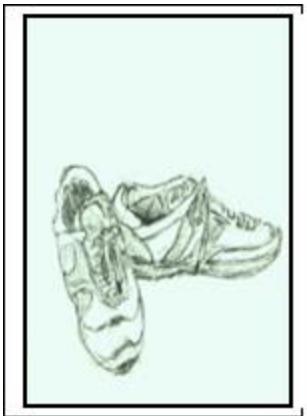
When Bertie Wooster was just a mere grammar school student, many believed that his future career should have been in the Church. It was at that young age that Bertie won his most coveted prize, the school Scripture Knowledge Prize. As many a close friend will confirm, Bertie will take great pains to rub this prize in one's face whenever the subject scripture knowledge may causally come up in a conversation. Of course, he should be proud of such an accomplishment if he really did deserve the prize, but many people, maybe even his closest friends, suspect that Bertie Wooster may have obtained that great, spiritual prize dishonestly. Honest or dishonest, his involvement with the Church, in later life, was restricted to less spiritual activities, such as helping a love-crazed curate steal policeman helmets for a girl friend and participating in illegal gamboling schemes by betting on the local choirboy foot race.

Bertie also began a so-called career in crime, while still in grammar School, by burgling his head master's study for cookies. Even though this grammar school crime wave was short lived, Bertie has never been able to convince some people that he is not a hardened criminal with the desire to steal anything that isn't nailed down. The famous jungle explorer, Major Plank, is still convinced that Bertie Wooster is common thief nick-named Alpine Joe who makes his living breaking into country homes and stealing rare jungle artifacts. The want-to-be dictator Roderick Spode and the magistrate Sir Watkyn Bassett, life-time members of the anti-Bertie Wooster club, are both firmly believers that Bertie can not help himself when it comes to stealing umbrellas and silver cow creamers. Of course, it is ridiculous to suppose that Bertie would intentionally steal anyone's umbrella, however, it is true that his Aunt Dahlia did forcefully involve him in a plot, a hair-brained plot, to recover a much sought after cow creamer. In the end, most of Bertie Wooster's reputation as a potential member of the criminal class is based on a series of well-meaning misunderstandings. Such misunderstandings seem to follow Bertie wherever he goes. So it is that Bertie Wooster fails even as a member of the underworld.

There are other professions that at one time or another has seemed to occupy Bertie Wooster's attention. Possibly the most legitimate career that he could have signed up for would be that of professional musician. Everyone knows that Bertie does love his music. He sometimes plays a musical instrument called a banjolele, possibly a kind of banjo. In fact, Bertie once when faced with the choice of playing the banjolele or retaining the service of Jeeves, chose his music, only to later regret it very much. On this occasion that he did attempt to dress up and play with a minstrel band on the American millionaire, Pop Stoker's yacht. He had hope to pick a few professional tips from the band, but at the end of the day, literally, he ended up sneaking off the boat without getting a chance to play.

The list of possible careers goes on and on. Bertie Wooster could have gone into anything if only he possessed the talent and the desire to do so. But, without talent and desire, Bertie is probably better off just being a pampered, rich, eligible young man, and, as Jeeves would say, mentally negligible. As luck would have it, Bertie Wooster is not responsible for producing anything that society requires and society is better off with him standing on the sidelines doing nothing.

Chapter Five: Jeeves v. Bertie and His Wardrobe



Over the years, it seems that Bertie and Jeeves have disagreed on what style of clothes that Bertie should be allowed to wear in public. Below is a list, possibly not complete, of items that Jeeves has not approved of, but Bertie decided to wear in spite of Jeeves. Usually Bertie gives in to Jeeves on such clothing after Jeeves helps Bertie out of some tight spot and the offensive clothing is never heard of again.

List of Offensive Clothing

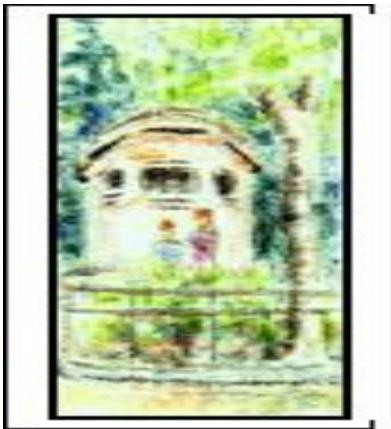
1. Checked suits
2. Fruity scarlet cummerbunds
3. Blue suits with faint red stripes
4. Purple Socks
5. Cloth-topped Boots
6. Pink ties
7. Broadway Special hats (Jeeves wanted Bertie to wear the same hat the U.S. President was wearing.)
8. Green-shaded ties
9. Old Etonian spats (A spat is a shoe coverings, short for spatterdash)
10. Soft silk or soft bosomed shirts for evening wear (Hard fronted shirts are preferred.)
11. Plus-fours (Baggy pants fastened below the knees)
12. White mess jackets (Bertie's Aunt Dahlia said that this made him look like a restaurant maître d'.)
13. Heliotrope pajamas (Light shade of purple)
14. Green shaded ties (They give him a slightly bilious air.)

Oh, Just one other thing to remember, Jeeves doesn't allow mustaches either. Though facial hair does not fall under the general category of clothing, it is also on the offensive list.

Below is a list of clothing approved by Jeeves, most of which Bertie would rather not be seen in.

1. Heather-mixture suit
2. Brown lounge with faint green twill
3. Dove, light blue, and mauve colored silk shirts
4. Tan socks
5. Blue tie with red domino pattern

Chapter Six: The Drones Club



In Bertie Wooster's London, there are clubs for the stuffy, well-to-do serious people, such as the Senior Conservative Club. There are even clubs that cater to "working stiffs" such as butlers. Jeeves belongs to one such club called the Junior Ganymede Club, Curzon Street[\[i\]](#). And, then there are the clubs for the frivolous ones who seem to have no direction in life. The Drones Club falls definitely into this later category. Bertie, of course, is a very notable member of the drones club.

The Drones Club is more of a zoo than a regular social organization. All of Bertie's male friends and associates belong to this Metropolitan fraternity of aimless young men. Bertie fits into this society well, because just as its name suggests, the Drones Club is an organization of wastrels who either have too money to want to work, or have too little and show up just to touch someone who has some.

As any place would be if it had no rules, the Drones Club is not a dull place. Chaos and confusion abound. The main occupation of the diners in the club dinning hall is bread, or roll, throwing. Food fights seem to take place at every meal. Gamboling also runs rampant in the club. Wagers are made on anything from "who will be the next club member to get married" to "what will the next person to walk through the door be wearing". Contests have even been held in which members using a slingshot and walnuts vie to knock off the top hats of pedestrians in the street. Not just a member, Bertie is a club regular. When Bertie is in town, he generally lunches at the club. When he is in the country, he still manages to find a group of club members to hang around with until he can find his way back to the city. Therefore, it is not surprising that in many ways, Bertie Wooster's fundamental life is centered around the chaotic activities and members of the Drones Club.

Chapter Seven: Other Names Bertie has been Known By



Over the years, Bertie Wooster has sometimes found it convenient to use another name than Bertram W. Wooster. These are generally times when he is standing before a magistrate or other officer of the law after being caught in a compromising situation. By the middle of his second full-length novel, Bertie brags that he has been hauled up before the law on three different occasions and has yet to give his real name. The following is list of names Bertie Wooster has used in his long, eventful life:

1. Bungling Wooster (A name he was know by at School according to Headmaster Upjohn.
2. Eustace H. Plimsoll, The Laburnums, Alleyn Road West Dulwich
3. Alpine Joe, Address Unknown

Time in Jail

In Thank You Jeeves, chapter 12, Bertie tells us that he has only been in jail twice in he career. The first time was when he gave his name as Eutace H. Plimsoll to the Judge. The second time was on Boat Race night when he and his friend Oliver Sipperley stole a policeman's' helmet.

Chapter Eight: Interests and Miscellaneous Stuff

Music

Music is a major part of Bertie's life. Therefore, it is only proper to list a few of the songs he knows and plays on his banjolele, the piano, or just likes to sing. Some of these songs may still be sung today, but others have been long forgotten. Jeeves seems to have very little patience for Bertie's music and rarely approves. Here is a partial list of Bertie's songs.

1. Old Man River
2. The Wedding of the Painted Doll
3. Singin' In the Rain
4. Three Little Words
5. Goodnight, Sweetheart
6. My Love Parade
7. Spring Is Here
8. Whose Baby Are You?
9. I Want an Automobile With a Horn That Goes Toot-Toot
10. I lift Up My Finger And I Say Tweet-Tweet
11. Body and Soul
12. What Is This Thing Called Love?
13. Sonny Boy
14. Happy Days are Here Again
15. The Yeoman's Wedding Song



Dangerous Places



Here is a short list of places that are always dangerous for Bertie.

The rhododendron shrubbery. (Bertie always seems to meet a former fiancée in such places.)
French Windows. (These are places for bad guys to enter or exit, or for others to overhear what they shouldn't have heard in the first place.)
Potting Sheds. (These may seem like good places to hide or to sleep, but often become traps.)
Yachts. (Places to be held captive.)

Car

Bertie drives a Widgeon Seven, 2 seater , with all six cylinders

Books Bertie has read



Bertie is not known for his reading skills. We only know of a few books he has actually touched. I am really unsure if he ever finished reading any book. Here is the list:

The Masked Seven, featuring private investigator Drexdale Yeats
Types of Ethical Theory, given to him to read by Florence Craye

Woosterisms

Bertie Wooster's language can be quite colorful at times. He has a way of inserting laughter into any situation by just opening his mouth and speaking what ever is on his mind. Many of his expressions, not readily understandable by those not of Bertie's generation, can usually be deciphered by reading between the lines of the text. The examples of "Woosterisms" are included here for the reader's pure enjoyment. Can anyone imagine using such terms today?

WOOSTERISM	POSSIBLE DEFINITIONS
Ballyragging	Chewing someone out
Bookery	A bookshop
Boomps-a-Daisy	Being in a good situation where all has worked out for the best
Centre-aisle-ing	Getting Married
Dumb Chums	Any form of animal life, but usually referring to Gussie's newts.
Endowed with Oomph	Has all of the right stuff
Fruity	Something extreme, as in a "Fruity Reputation"
Foul Strait-Waistcoat Specialist	A Loony Doctor
Getting on the outside of (food)	Eating (putting the food on the inside)
Oompus-Boompus	Baloney, drivel, hot air
Phonus-Bolonus	Intentional or inadvertent trouble making, such as burning down a house.
Puguglies	Evil people like Aunt Agatha, her stepchildren and her neighbors in general.
Rannygazoo	Strange or chaotic happenings, commotion, or funny business
Substantial bit of Goose	A bit of luck
The Old Flesh and Blood	A close relative, usually his Aunt Dahlia.
The Old Thicker than Water	A close relative, usually his Aunt Dahlia.
The Peroxied	A blackmailing fake blond woman type.
The Fungus	A beard, possibly a fake one

Alphabet Soup

G and T:		Gin and Tonic
W and S:		Whiskey and Soda
Old F and B:		Old Flesh and Blood (his aunt)
Emitted a hollow G:		Hollow Growl

Mopped the B:		Mopped the Brow
Beating about the B:		Beating about the Bush

Cities or A Trail of Two Cities: London and New York

Bertie spends his time divided between the countryside and the city. The city in most cases refers to either London or New York.

New York:

While staying in New York, Bertie spent a great deal of time hanging out in the Washington Square neighborhood. He tells of one time while on the street in Washington Square that he was knocked over by a young kid flying down the street on roller-skates. He was hit in the mid section right around the third button on his waistcoat. In later years he would compare receiving any kind of great shock with the shock he received from the roller-skater that day in Washington Square.

Chapter Nine: Jeeves or The case Against Jeeves

Why is this chapter devoted to Jeeves, who is an important title character, buried so far down in the depths of this book? I guess that most books of this type would start by explaining Jeeves on the title page and not stop singing his praises until the last entrée in the index had been reached. Of all the crazy characters found in the world do Bertie Wooster, Jeeves is the least believable. He is unlike all others in his world in that he has brains, but little else.

The fact of the matter is that Jeeves is essential to the understanding of Bertie Wooster and his life, but it is also true that in this insane world everyone is crazy except for Jeeves. Jeeves could be said to the most uninteresting person in the Wodehouse cast of characters. Jeeves is just a one dimensional know it all who always saves the day and gets top billing in the majority of the Wooster novels and short stories. Bertie, on the other hand, gets the short end of the stick. An example of this “short stick ending” business is the time when all the inhabitants of Chuffnell Hall wanted Jeeves to save the precious career and reputation of Sir Roderick Glossop, the famous loony doctor. Jeeves decides that it is best for all if they substitute Bertie as the criminal cornered in the garden potting shed and allow Glossop to go free. Jeeves’ explanation is that it does not matter that the world thinks Bertie is insane or inept, but Sir Roderick could not out live the shame of being arrested. On this and other occasions, Bertie Wooster is allowed no dignity.

The above description of Jeeves’ occasional misconduct, may be a trifle hard on Bertie Wooster’s good man Jeeves. Jeeves is, after all, a miracle worker, a true genius of the highest quality, who is constantly called on to devise schemes allowing Bertie to escape many a tight spot, including numerous marriage engagements to either bossy or dopey females. Jeeves really does care about Bertie’s well being and comfort.

Where did Jeeves come from? One source, possibly the most reliable one, states that before Jeeves found a position with Bertie Wooster, he had for a time worked for Lord Worplesdon. The same Lord Worplesdon who is the father of Florence and Edwin Craye and who eventually marries Bertie’s Aunt Agatha Gregson. Another source, though maybe not as documented says that before he came into Bertie’s employment, Jeeves had worked for Lord Brancaster, a person who fed brandy to his pet parrot and gave out prizes at the local schools.

In “Aunt Agatha Takes the Count”, Jeeves reveals that he once worked for a Lord Frederick Ranelagh before he came to work for Bertie. In “The Artistic Career of Corky”, Jeeves says that he also worked for Digby Thistleton, also known as Lord Bridgeworth before he came to Bertie,

Wherever he came from, it is still a very amazing fact that Jeeves was without work and looking for a new position just when Bertie needed a new Gentleman’s Gentleman. After all, who would let someone like Jeeves go?

	Family	Of	Jeeves	
Uncle Cyrus	Aunt Anne	Father Mother	Uncle Charlie Silversmith	Aunt, Mrs. P. B. Pigoll
		Jeeves		

Another Aunt of Jeeves

In the Aunt and the Sluggard, Jeeves reveals that he has an un-named Aunt who lives in south-east London and who is addicted to riding in hansom cabs. She would sneak of any time no one else was looking and jump into a cab. She would sometimes sneak other people's coins just to pay for a cab.

Chapter Ten: Other Butlers and Servants

Bertie for a short time was served by a butler named Brinkley. Bertie thinks Brinkley is a Bolshevik. Brinkley seems to always be singing hymns, especially "Lead Kindly Light", and especially when he is drunk and burning down cottages. One night, the Brinkley goes off and gets real drunk. He comes home 24 hours late and takes a butcher knife to Bertie because he thinks Bertie is the Devil. Brinkley fights with the Grandfather Clock and then burns down Bertie's cottage.

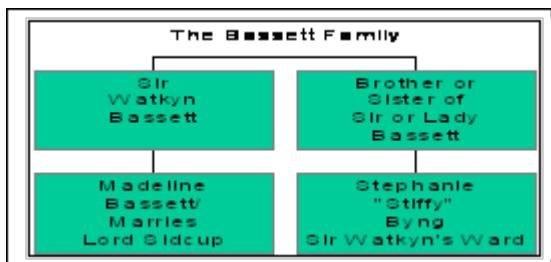
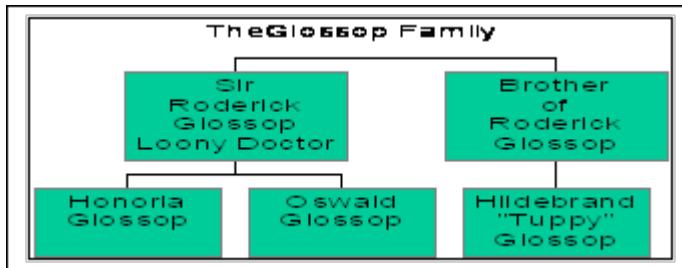
Aunt Agatha has a butler named Benson, while Aunt Dahlia's butler is Seppings. Benstead was J. Washburn Stoker's personal attendant in New York. Aunt Dahlia has a famous French cook named Anatole. J. Washburn Stoker once had a butler who on April 4th walked out of the house on East 67th Street New York, NY and contacted the family by telegram on April 10th from Portland, OR stating that he had overslept and would be back shortly.

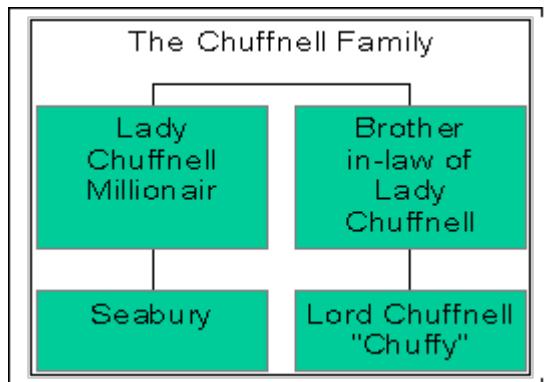
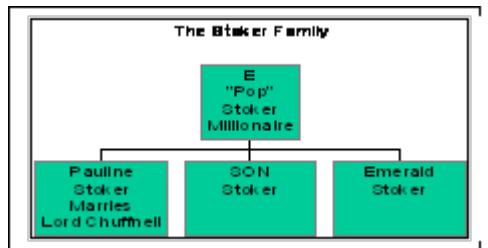
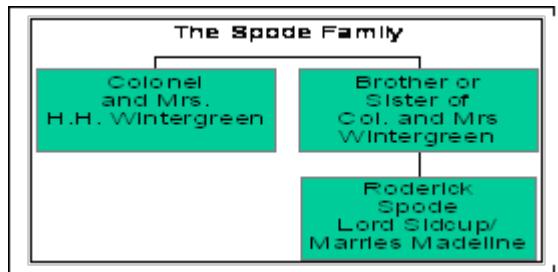
Policemen:

Sergeant Ted Voules sells eggs in his spare time and is a large man, like the Albert Hall. He dislikes his nephew to call him Uncle Ted while on duty. Voules lives next door to Bertie for a time in the Cheffnell Regis police station. Both the police station and Bertie's Seaview cottage are burned down by the butler Brinkley. Voules slightly injures his head in fighting the fire and is taken to his Aunt Maud's home to recover. Maud also lives in Chuffnell Regis.

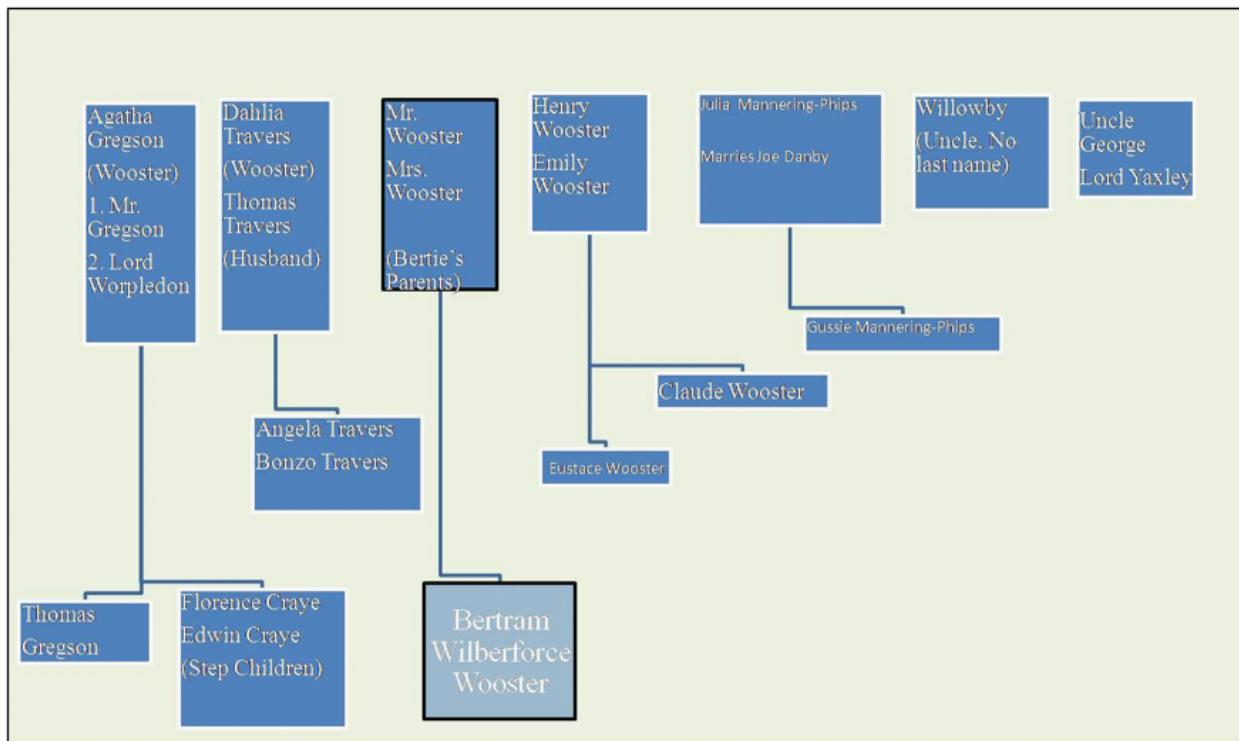
Constable Dobson, from Thank you Jeeves is the nephew of Ted Voules. He is a thin, tall man who doesn't understand non concrete concepts such as the house is very close meaning the air is stuffy. But he will agree that the house is very near. Dobson is known to be dating the red headed Mary who is the parlourmaid from Chuffnell Hall in Chuffnell Regis. Two other policemen, Officers Oats and Cheesewright also play roles in Bertie's life.

Chapter Eleven: Genealogies





Chapter Twelve: The Wooster Family



Bertie's Aunts and Uncles

In the Wooster family, as in other Wodehouse families, the aunts dictate the rules. Their word is the law and heaven help the nephew who crosses an aunt. Bertie has two such aunts, one the “good” aunt and the other “the one who eats bottles”. Both aunts demand total obedience to their every command, but in all other ways they are complete opposites. In *Thank You Jeeves*, chapter 12, Bertie tells us that he once had an uncle (unnamed) who at the age of 76 would climb trees under the influence of too much port.

1. Aunt Dahlia Travers:

is the “good” aunt. She is described as being hearty, large and boisterous. A member of the Quorn and Pytchley fox hunting organizations, she always speaks with a voice that is loud enough to carry across large fields. For years, Dahlia owned and managed the ladies magazine, *Milady Boudoir*, an enterprise that continually ate up a great quantity of family resources just to keep it in the black. Dahlia was constantly looking for articles from expensive authors to lend the magazine a touch of class. At other times, as has been mentioned, she tried to save money by getting family and friends to write the articles.

She loves gambling at Cannes. Her game is baccarat and she generally loses at it.

Dahlia is a very straightforward person and says what she thinks. If she disagrees with someone, she has been known to break things just to settle her nerves. Once, while she and Bertie were staying at the home of Sir Watkyn Bassett, her anger was responsible for her breaking every piece of art in Bertie’s bedroom, including a porcelain statue of the boy Samuel praying.^[1]

With all of her gruffness, Aunt Dahlia is really a kindhearted person who loves her nephew Bertram. Generally, Bertie will do most anything for this “aged” relative, but sometimes she will ask too much, especially when it

involves asking Bertie to commit a crime. For example, she once almost forcefully made Bertie attempt to steal a silver cow creamer from Sir Watkyn Bassett because she wanted the creamer for her own husband. In the end, Bertie failed as a thief and Dahlia had to pinch the silver antique herself. But, then again, that is what people like Dahlia will do when faced with such a crisis.

Uncle Thomas Travers:

Aunt Dahlia is married to Thomas Travers, a man of some wealth. Tom Travers has two passions in life, both of which cost him dearly. The first passion is eating. However, Tom can rarely eat the foods he really likes, such as lobster, without becoming painfully sick. To avoid this problem, the Traverses have employed one of the world's greatest French chefs to cook meals that will not offend Tom's stomach. His second passion is collecting antique silver. Tom is more than willing to pay any price for a silver plate or bowl. He has even been known to trade his household servants for a friend's piece of silver^[ii]. Hates burglars and house fires. Bars one but hampers the other. He even holds his own family fire drills just to practice in case of a fire. Tom hates vacationing in France, but will send his wife to Cannes with their daughter and Bertie.

Aunt Agatha Gregson, Lady Worplesdon:

Bertie's other aunt is Agatha Gregson. In the early stories, Agatha is a Gregson by marriage, but later on marries Lord Percival Worplesdon and becomes Lady Worplesdon. Agatha is often referred to as the aunt who "eats broken bottles and wears barbed wire." Unlike his Aunt Dahlia, who he loves, Bertie will go out of his way to avoid his Aunt Agatha. Agatha frequently tasks Bertie to do her bidding just as Dahlia does, but the difference between the two is that while Bertie may find it distasteful to ever let Dahlia down, he only obeys Agatha out of fear.

Uncle Spencer Gregson: (Agatha's First Husband)

Uncle Percy, Lord Worplesdon: (Agatha's Second Husband)

Of the little Bertie will tell about his Uncle Percy, Lord Worplesdon, his favorite story comes from a time long before the good lord married Aunt Agatha. Bertie was just a teenager and had stolen one of Lord Worplesdon's good cigars. Just as Bertie was in the act of smoking it, he is discovered in the back garden by Worplesdon and is made to pay for his bad deed.

Aunt Emily Wooster: Married to Henry Wooster and mother of the twins, Claude and Eustace

Uncle Henry Wooster: Raised pigs. Died of pneumonia three years before the events in *Thank You Jeeves* (chapter 9)

Uncle Willoughby and Uncle George, Lord Yaxley:

Very little is known about Bertie's Uncle Willoughby, Uncle Henry or Uncle George, Lord Yaxley. They have each been mentioned once or twice in a story, but do not seem to interact with Bertie on a regular basis. One can understand Uncle Henry staying away as that he was deceased even before we meet Bertie for the first time. But, Willoughby and George, though still living, stay pretty much out of Bertie's hair.

Aunt Julia Mannering-Phips:

Julia is a sister-in-law to Agatha. In her youth Julia was on the stage until her family dragged her off to marry into society. She had one child, Gussie who is a cousin to Bertie. Her husband, Mr. Mannering-Phips later died and Julia eventually became engaged to Joe Danby, an actor she knew while she was in vaudeville. Her son also was engaged to Joe Danby's daughter Ray.

With no brothers or sisters, Cousins are the only relatives Bertie Wooster has who are of his own generation. Bertie has at least five known first cousins and two step cousins. However, it seems that, with the exception of his cousin Angela, Bertie only infrequently interacts with his cousins. Thomas, Bertie doesn't like. Claude and Eustace are seen

only once. Bozo, if he really exists, has never been seen. In fact, Bertie has had more dealings with his step cousins Florence and Edwin than he has with most of his “real” cousins.

Thomas Gregson, is the son of Agatha Gregson, Lady Worplesdon. He is not one of Bertie Wooster’s favorite relatives. Bertie complains fervently of the times that his Aunt Agatha has enlisted Bertie services in caring for her son Thomas when he comes to London. Bertie generally is ordered to take Thomas to see a show at the Old Victoria Theater, but Thomas usually has other ideas. Bertie is never on great terms with his Aunt Agatha and Thomas’ visits typically make things worse. Bertie was however very impressed with Thom because of the time he marooned a Cabinet Minister on an island in the middle of a lake with an angry swan.

Claude and Eustace Wooster are the twin sons of the deceased Uncle Henry Wooster and are members of the seeker’s club at Oxford. These two young men were responsible for breaking up Bertie’s engagement to Honoria Glossop, the daughter of Sir Roderick Glossop the renowned “Loony Doctor.” The twins set in motion a minor crime scheme that left Bertie holding their stolen loot, including a number of cats, a dead fish, and Glossop’s own top hat. Glossop, on deciding that Bertie is either insane or a kleptomaniac refuses to let him marry his daughter.

Bonzo Travers is the son of Aunt Dahlia Travers. Not a lot is written about Bonzo. He certainly does not star in any of his own stories and is never mentioned by his sister Angela. In *How Right You Are, Jeeves*, Bonzo, who is studying at Malvern House, Bramley-on-Sea, has contracted the German measles and his mother has to go nurse him back to health. With the exception of the knowledge that Bertie doesn’t think too much of this younger cousin, he remains quite a mysterious figure. No one even seems to know whether the name Bonzo his real given name or just a nickname.

Angela Travers is the daughter of Bertie’s Aunt Dahlia and is featured in many an interesting story. She has been engaged to Tuppy Glossop (nephew of Sir Roderick) forever. Tuppy and Angela have a temporary falling out when Tuppy refuses to believe that Angela was almost attacked by a shark while vacationing in France. Angela, in this case, as in most cases, is a stubborn, pig-headed young lady, but in the end is persuaded to take her beloved Tuppy back.

Gussie

Gussie Manering-Phipps is Bertie’s cousin and his Aunt Agatha’s nephew. [\[iv\]](#) All that is known about this young man is that he immigrated to the United States, probably New York City for reasons unknown. Aunt Agatha later dispatches Bertie Wooster to New York on a mission to keep Gussie from marrying a stage actress, a failed mission because as Bertie points out that the marriage took place anyway.

Florence Craye is the daughter of Lord Worplesdon. Bertie Wooster knew both Florence and her younger brother Edwin long before these two actually joined the extended Wooster family. Years before Bertie’s Aunt Agatha took a second husband by marrying their father, Lord Worplesdon, the teenager Bertie Wooster used to hang around the Craye homestead probably looking for trouble. It should be remembered that at the tender age of fifteen, Bertie had already been caught, and prosecuted with a hunting crop, for stealing cigars from the Craye family supplies. At one time, for a very short period, Bertie was engaged to Florence. She being an author of the best selling book, *Spindrift*. She always wanted Bertie to always be improving his mind by reading such philosopher’s as Spinoza.

Edwin Craye, Son of Lord Worplesdon

Edwin, more commonly known as Edwin the Boy Scout, spends his time doing good deeds that usually turn out to be disastrous deeds. The most famous of these deeds was when he burned down Bertie’s country house trying to clean the kitchen fireplace.

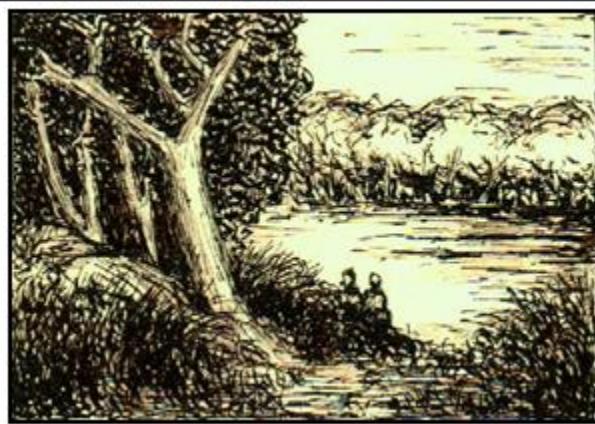
Where do the Wooster Family Members Live?



The Wooster Family and friends live in many different parts of England. Some members of the family have both town and country homes which they bounce back and forth between. The following list of addresses has been compiled from a complete search of all the Bertie Wooster stories and novels. Undoubtedly there are more addresses that are still unknown, such as Bertie Wooster's New York City address, which is located somewhere north of Washington Square. Also undiscovered is Aunt Agatha's residence before she married Lord Worplesdon.

Wooster Family Residences	House Address
Bertie Wooster	3 A, Berkeley Mansions, Berkeley Square, London W1
Bertie Wooster	6a, Crichton Mansions, Berkeley Square, London W1
Bertie Wooster (country cottage-burnt down)	Wee Nooke, Bumbleigh Hall, Steeple Bumbleigh, Hampshire
Bertie Wooster	Seaview Cottage, Chuffnell Regis, Somersetshire
Bertie Wooster	St. Aurea Hotel, New York, NY
Dahlia and Thomas Travers (country home)	Brinkley Court, Market Snodsbury, Worcestershire
Dahlia and Thomas Travers (town home)	47 Charles Street, Berkeley Square, London W1
Aunt Agatha, Lady Worplesdon (2nd marriage)	Bumbleigh Hall, Steeple Bumbleigh, Hampshire
Aunt Agatha, Mrs. Spencer Gregson (1st marriage)	(unknown)
Uncle Willoughby	Easeby, Shropshire
Uncle George, Lord Yaxley	Harrogate, Yorkshire (Heath Spa)
Claude and Eustace Wooster	Oxford
Julia Mannering-Phipps	Beechwood
Joe Danby	133 Street, New York NY
Sir Reginald and Lady Katherine Witherspoon	Bleaching Court, Upper Bleaching, Hants.
Friends and Associates	House Address
Sir Watkyn Bassett	Totleigh Towers, Totleigh-in-the-Wold, Gloucestershire

Jimmy Briscoe	Eggesford Hall, Maiden Eggesford, Somersetshire
G. D'Arcy Cheesewright	Steeple Bumpleigh, Hampshire
Lord Marmaduke Chuffnell	Chuffnell Hall, Chuffnell Regis, Somersetshire
Cook	Eggesford Court, Maiden Eggesford, Somersetshire
Gussie Fink-Nottle	Lincolnshire
Boko Fittleworth	Steeple Bumpleigh, Hampshire
Sir Roderick Glossop	Ditteredge Hall, Hampshire
Esmond Haddock	Deverill Hall, King's Deverill, Hants.
Richard "Bingo" Little	St. John's Wood, London
Mortimer Little, Lord Bittlesham (Bingo's uncle)	Number 16, Pounceby Gardens, London
Mrs. P.B. Pigott (Aunt of Jeeves)	Balmoral, Mafeking Road, Maiden Eggesford, Somersetshire
Major Plank	Gloucestershire
Hilda Stretchley-Budd	Kingham Manor, Pershore, Worcestershire
Freddie Threepwood	Blandings Castle, Blandings, Shropshire
Roberta "Bobbie" Wickham	Hertfordshire
Lord Wickhammersley	Twing Hall, Twing, Gloucestershire
Mrs. H.H. Wintergreen	Pont Street, London
10. Washburn Stoker	East Sixty-seventh Street, New York, NY
Bruce "Corky" Corcoran	Washington Square, New York NY
Rockmetteller "Rocky" Todd	Long Island, NY



People Associated with Bertie Wooster

Last Name	First Names	Titles	Relation	Occupation	Notes
Anatole	M.	Servant	French Cook	Works for D and T Travers	
Banks	Rosie M.	Miss	Friend	Writer	Wife of Bingo Little
Blennerhassett	Everard	Sir	Neighbor		
Blennerhassett	Lady		Neighbor		
Bloom	Ben	Mr.	Band Leader	Thank You Jeeves	
Brady	Diamond Jim	Mr.		Aunt and the Sluggard	
Brinkley		Mr.	Servant	Valet	
Bustard	J.J.	Lt. Colonel		Neighbor	
Capone	Al	Mr.	Crook		
Chuffnell	Marmaduke "Chuffy"		Lord	Friend	Poor Land Holder
Chuffnell	Myrtle	Lady		Chuffy's Aunt	
Chuffnell	Seabury	Master		Chuffy's Cousin	
Cohan	Georgie	Mr.	Celebraty	Aunt and the Sluggard	
Collier	Willie	Mr.		Aunt and the Sluggard	
Corcoran	Bruce (Corky)	Mr.	Friend	Artist	Leave it to Jeeves
Cortez		Mr.	Explorer		
Craye	Florence	Lady	Cousin	Writer	
Craye	Edwin	Boy Scout	Cousin		
Crusoe	Robinson	Mr.		Shipwrecked	
Danby	Ray	Miss	Cousin	Actress	
Danby	Joe	Mr.	Uncle	Actor	
Dobson	Constable		Policeman	Chuffnell Regis	
Fairbanks	Doug	Mr.		Movie Star	Aunt and the Sluggard
Fink-Nottle	Gussie	Mr.		Friend	
Garbo	Greta	Miss		Movie Star	Black face remark, TYJ
Gaynor	Janet	Miss		?Real Person?	Thank You Jeeves
Glossop	Roderick	Sir	Anti	Loony Doctor	
Gospodinoff	Elia	Mr.		Bulgarian Bagpiper	Thank You Jeeves
Gregson	Agatha	Aunt	Aunt		
Gregson	Spencer	Uncle	Uncle		
Gregson	Thomas "Thos"		Cousin		
Inge	Dean	Mr.		?real Person?	TYJ
Jeeves	Reginal	Mr.	Valet	Valet	
Keats		Mr.	Poet		
Little	Richard "Bingo"	Mr.		Friend	
Manglehoffer		Mr.	Neighbor	Manager of Berkeley Mansions	
Mannering-Phipps	Augustus	Mr.	Cousin		
Mannering-Phipps	Julia	Lady	Aunt	Actress	
Mannering-Phipps	Cuthbert	Title Unknown	Uncle	Gambler	Deceased
Meadows	Mr.	Servant	Valet	Worked for Bertie before J	

Moon	Sebastian	Mr.			
Mundy	Jimmy	Mr.	Preacher	Aunt and the Sluggard	
Noah	Mr.	OT Prophet	Writer	Last owner of Seaview sofa	
Oaker	Freddie	Mr.	Friend	Drones Club Member	
Patterson	Sam	Mr.	Writer	Ghost writes for M. Singer	
Perkins	Miss	Servant	Cook, Chuffnell Hall		
Plimsoll	Eustace H.	Mr.	Alias	Bertie's Alias	
Pope	Mr.	Poet			
Potter-Pirbright	Catsmeat	Mr.	Friend		
Riesbitter	Abe	Mr.	Vaudeville Agent	Young Gussie	
Rockmetteller	Isabel	Miss	Spinster	Rocky's Aunt	
Seymour	Alicia	Miss	Alias	Writer	Alias of Freddie Seymour
Shakespeare	William	Mr.	Poet, Playwrite		
Singer	Muriel	Miss	Mrs. Worple	Corky's Aunt	
Slipperley	Oliver	Mr.	Friend	Stole a police helmet	
Stoker	J. Washburn	Mr.	Anti	Millionare	
Stoker	Pauline	Miss	Friend	Pauline's father	
Stoker	Dwight	Master	Friend	Pauline's brother	
Stoker	George	Mr.	Loony patient	2nd Cousin to J. Washburn	
Stone	Fred	Mr.	Aunt and the Sluggard		
Taylor	Laurette	Miss		Aunt and the Sluggard	
Tennyson	Mr.	Poet			
Tinkle-Moulke		Mrs.	Neighbor		
Todd	Rockmetteller "Rocky"	Mr.	Friend	Poet	Aunt and the Sluggard
Travers	Thomas	Mr.	Uncle	Silver Collector	
Travers	Dahlia	Mrs.	Aunt	Magazine Owner	
Travers	Bonzo		Cousin		
Trimble	Daisy	Miss	Friend	Actress	Young Gussie
Twistleton	Pongo	Mr.	Friend		
Unknown	Mary	Miss	Servant	Maid, Chuffnell Hall	
Voules	Ted	Sargeant	Policeman	Chuffnell Regis	
Voules?	Maude	Miss	Aunt	Sargeant Voules' Aunt	
Wickham	Lady		Mother of Bobbie		
Wilson	George	Mr.	Alias	Gussie Mannering-Phipps	
Wooster	Bertram Wilberforce	Mr.	Self		
Wooster	Henry	Mr.	Uncle	Deceased	
Wooster	Cluade	Mr.	Cousin	Student	
Wooster	Eustace	Mr.	Cousin	Student	
Wooster	Emily	Mrs.	Aunt		
Worple	Alexander	Mr.	Jute Businessman	Corky's Uncle	
Worple	"Baby Blobbs"		Baby	Child of A and M Worple	
Wotwotleigh	Lord		Character in a Play		
Yeats	Dredale	Mr.	Detective	Character in a novel in one of the Hall's potting sheds.	

This is not the end, but I have to stop for a while. My head is spinning just trying to keep this information together. There is much, much more that can be told, but that will have to wait until I can catch my breath and start working on this again